

CUT OUT VALENTINE CARDS INSIDE!

DICK.

OINKY

No. 21

FEBRUARY 7th to 20th 1987

EVERY FORTNIGHT

AUSTRALIA 55c
NEW ZEALAND \$1.00
U.K. 85p
MALAYSIA \$1.80

30p



SICKLY SWEET ROMANTIC ISSUE



THE HEIR TO CASTLE WIGFALL

Episode 654 of our historical romance

•THE STORY SO FAR•

Anna Plebston has taken a job as nanny to the thirteen children of Lord Wigfall. Although she has only been employed for three minutes, Anna can already feel herself falling for the brooding, enigmatic Lord, who seems to hide the memory of a haunting tragedy beneath his facade of foul temper and mindless violence. Now read on.....

My, the little darlings are in high spirits today," thought Anna, as she ran across the playground to prevent Sebastian and Jeremy pulling the legs off of their family's pet mouse. Barely had she rescued the distraught animal, by gently knocking the exuberant twins unconscious with a handbed-warming pan, than she had another crisis to cope with. Behind the tapestry in the far corner, Sally and Jemima, the mischievous younger girls, were performing a Voodoo ritual involving human sacrifice, and were playfully brandishing, and snarling sabres at their baby brother Henry.

Crisis was averted, however, by the entrance of Lord Wigfall, who addressed the children in his usual fatherly manner. 'You foul brats are dismissed!' he barked. 'Leave your childish amusements and get outside and lick the portcullis clean! He herded them out of the door.

He herded them out of the door with kicks and oaths, playfully tossing any stragglers out of the window to land in the moat below.

'I desired a word with you, Anna,' said Lord Wigfall when the brats had left. His brooding eyes pierced hers with a long brooding glance. 'For long minutes now, I

glance. 'For long minutes now, I have felt a strange warmth towards you growing in my breast. I thought at first it was indigestion, but now I realise that ... I am in love with you, girl!'

'Blimey,' Anna breathed breathlessly.

'I would ask you to marry me,' he went on, 'but there is something that may come between us. It is time you knew of the haunting tragedy that haunts me. It concerns my first wife, the mother of my reptiles, &c, children, who died last year.' Anna had wondered why anyway. It's just that the shock of the accident...' he went on, putting his hand to the early black locks that tumbled over his forehead ... and lifting them off! ... made all my hair fall out! Can you love a man who has been living a lie, Anna?'

The world spun around, and Anna fell into a dead swoon.

THE SECRET IS OUT! CAN ANNA LIVE WITH A HAIRLESS HEIR? CAN THEY SMOOTH OVER THE PROBLEM, OR MUST THEY PART? COMB YOUR NEWSAGENTS FOR OUR NEXT HAIR-RAISING ISSUE!



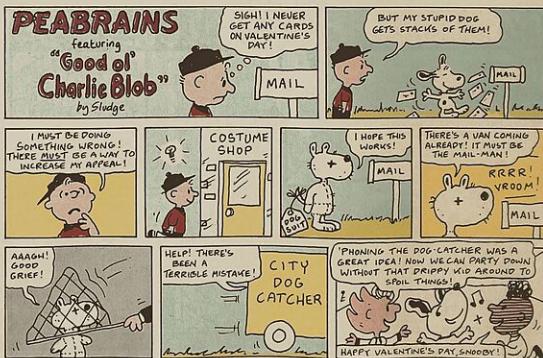
Dear Horace,
This is the saddest letter I've written! My dad got a job in Australia. So I'm going there, forever...

NO, SHE CAN'T! I'LL GO TO THE AIRPORT AND STOP HER!

BUT... TOO LATE, AS MANDY'S PLANE HEADED DOWN UNDER!
MANDY! COME BACK! COME BACK!

TO BE CONTINUED...

TONY HUSBAND



OFFICIAL 'PEABRAINS' MERCHANDISE!

IDEAL CUTESY-PIE GIFTS FOR YOUR VALENTINE!



1) Cute 'Snoopy' Watch. Arms, legs, and head go round in a totally confusing manner. Never mind - if you buy this, you're probably too dim to tell time, anyway. Only £10.90



2) Cute 'Snoopy' Radio. Looks just like a model of the cutest dog in the world - a radio! Only picks up Radio One, but if you like this kind of crimick, you're probably a fan of Steve Wright. Only £10.95



3) Pack of 4 assorted Valentine Cards. If you know more than 4 people who'd like these cute cards, order more packs (and isn't it about time you found some sensible friends?)

Only £9.75

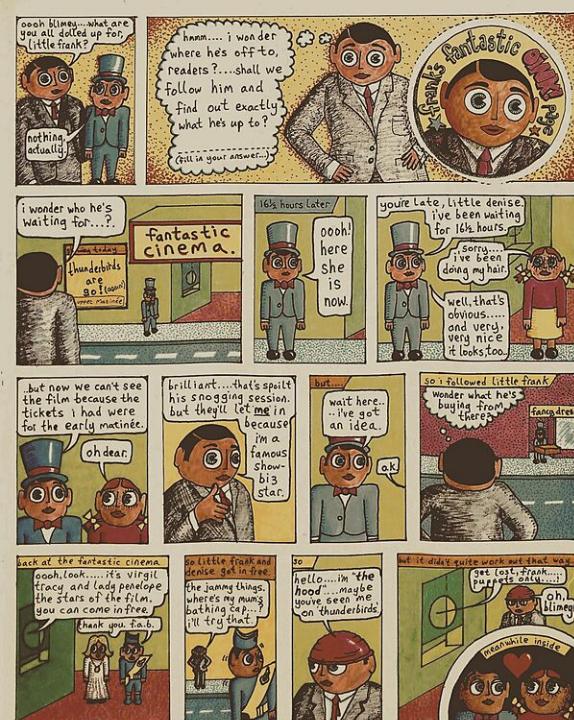


FREE WITH EVERY ORDER!

Pack of 12 'Snoopy' Sick-Bags! You'll need 'em after looking at all these 'cute' presents!

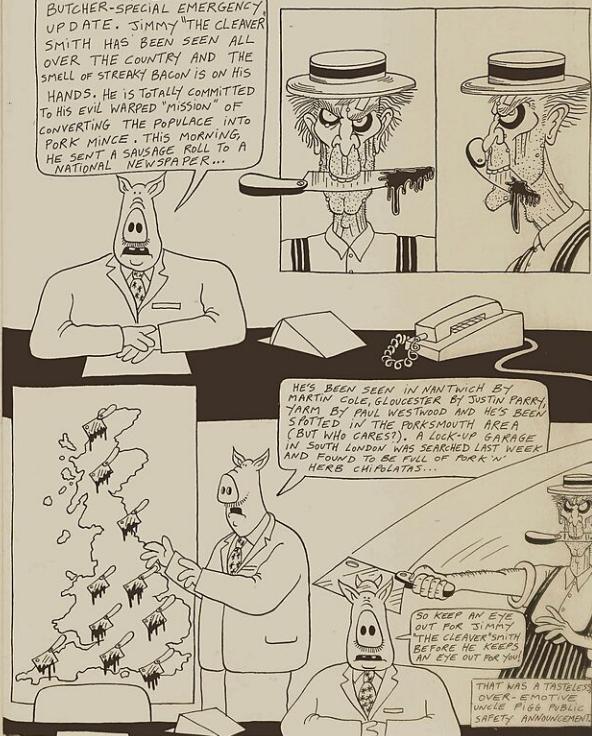
SEND MONEY TO:
PEABRAINS MERCHANDISING,
RIPOFFVILLE, DALLAS

ALLOW 3-5 DAYS FOR DELIVERY
OR WE'LL SEE YOU FOR EVERY PENNY YOU'LL OWE!



27

THIS IS A 'CRIMEWATCH' BUTCHER-SPECIAL EMERGENCY UPDATE. JIMMY 'THE CLEAVER' SMITH HAS BEEN SEEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND THE SMELL OF STREAKY BACON IS ON HIS HANDS. HE IS TOTALLY COMMITTED TO HIS EVIL WARPED 'MISSION' OF CONVERTING THE POPULACE INTO PORK MINCE. THIS MORNING, HE SENT A SAUSAGE ROLL TO A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER...



WITHERING TIGHTS



RUSSELL GRUNT'S LOVE HOGOSCOPES



PISCES THE HADDOCK
(Feb 20 – Mar 20)
You can be a slippery customer, but
you're certain to love your would-be
hooked. The star-sign of your ideal
partner is 'Norman the Cabbage', as
these people have no sense of smell.

CECIL THE CRAB

(June 22 – July 22)
Don't get side-tracked into a shellfish
relationship. A romance with
another crab would be offered to you
on a platter, but you might not feel it to
your taste. You might have to settle
for a little Cabbage on the side.

LEO THE LIAR

(July 23 – Aug 23)
You'll meet someone stunningly
attractive and rich, and have a
beautiful romance with them. They'll
buy you a yacht or a tropical
holiday, but a sun tan factory. Then
you'll wake up and find yourself
married to a Cabbage.

BERKO THE BERK

(Aug 24 – Sep 23)
You're so dim that only a 'Norman
the Cabbage' would go out with you.

LIBRO THE SNAIL

(Sep 24 – Oct 23)
Avoid relationships with French
people. They may be better
bread (and put you between two slices of
bread). A relationship with a
'Norman the Cabbage' will give
you a romance to get your teeth into.

CAPRICORN THE MORON

(Dec 22 – Jan 20)
You are dull, boring, mindless, and
unpopular. Your ideal partner will be
a 'Norman the Cabbage'... look out for
romance with someone wearing a
striped apron and a silly straw hat. Or
try a Cabbage.

NORMAN THE CABBAGE

(Nov 23 – Dec 21)
You two-timing creep. You will be
thrown in jail for bigamy.

ALL OTHER STAR SIGNS

Nobody loves you because you are so
mean. Your luck might change if you
send all your money to a deserving
cause, e.g. The Russell Grunt Rest
Home for Overweight Astrologers,
Box 64.



AN'A BECAUSE THE LASSIE LOVES
PORRAGE!

THE FOOD THAT KEEPS YE FIT... AH DON'T THINK!



SHOW HOW MUCH
YOU LOVE
UNCLE PIGG!
SEND MONEY NOW!

PIG PACK, SINK CLUB, 10 CHURCH STREET,
GLASGOW, G1 1DP.
Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.30 (inc postage) UK only. What I want in return for my money is this: a 'ROLLS PIGGY' post card with 'LITTLE PIGGY' on it; a 'PIG PACK' badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butter Puff key ring - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers. Okay?
I enclose cheque postal order made payable to the SINK CLUB
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

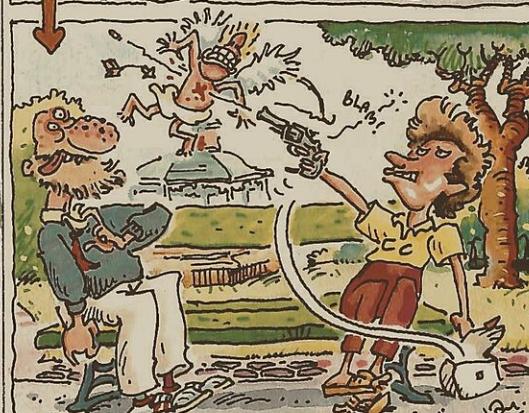
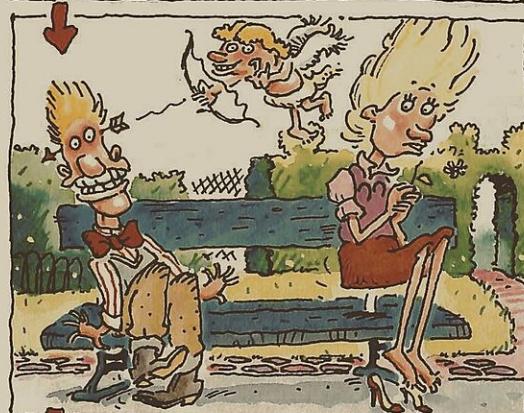
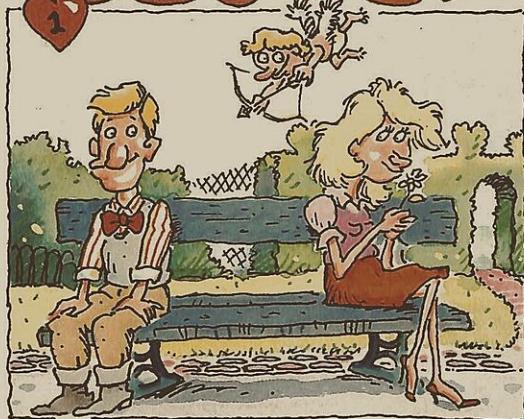


* BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES! IT'S MAGIC! *

CUTTING THE PAUL DANIELS IN TWO TRICK!
THE THIRTY-THREE ARTIST COLOURS
PUT ONE OF HIS SPACE TO

OINK! 22- Magic and Fantasy Special!
ON SALE FEB 21st! IT'LL DISAPPEAR FAST! ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

STUPID CUPIDS...



4 OINK! Photo – Romance presents

'The Lesson of Love!'

TWO YOUNG LOVERS WERE OUT WALKING ...

LOOK! A SHOOTING STAR! HOW ROMANTIC!

BUT IT'S BROAD DAYLIGHT!

IT LANDED BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!

THERE'S SOMETHING EMERGING!

ERK! A-ALIENS!

CEASE YOUR CHATTER, EARTHINGS!

OUR IMMOBILSO-FRAY WILL HOLD YOU STILL

ZAP

AAGH! SOME STRANGE FORCE ... PARALYSING US!

ON BUNG, WE DO NOT HAVE LOVE ... BUT WE DO HAVE MIGHTY SCIENTIFIC POWERS!

WE ARE HERE TO PROVE THAT OUR POWERS PROVIDED BY ZORBO RAYS, ARE GREATER THAN THIS THING YOU CALL LOVE!

WE ARE SCIENTISTS FROM THE PLANET BUNG! WE HAVE STUDIED YOUR EARTH AND NOTICED THAT YOU THINK SOMETHING CALLED LOVE IS VERY IMPORTANT!

TAKE THIS MALETT, EARTH GIRL!

NOW UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF OUR POWERS, YOU WILL BONK YOUR BOYFRIEND ON THE HEAD, THUS PROVING THE FERNESS OF THIS THING CALLED LOVE!

M-MUST RESIST THEM!

OUR HYPNOTIC FORCE IS MIGHTIER THAN YOUR LOVE!

N-NO!

TRAPPED BY THE IMMOBILSO-BEAM, THE YOUNG MAN COULD ONLY PLEAD HELPLESSLY...

WE NOW REALISE WHAT LOVE IS, AND HOW TO SHOUT IT! WE SEE HOW WRONG WE WERE TO BE MERELY SCIENTIFIC AND LOGICAL!

WE WILL RETURN TO OUR OWN WORLD, AND SPREAD THE WORD OF THE POWER OF LOVE!

SUDDENLY...

BONK!

GRASP!

WHAT AN ACT OF SELF-SACRIFICE!

YOU HAVE TRULY TAUGHT US THE LESSON OF LOVE, EARTHINGS!

AND, ABOARD THE SPACESHIP...

BONK!

BINN!

I LOVE YOU, WRONG!

AND I LOVE YOU, BLOONKI!

THE END.

PSYCHO GRAN

and
GRANDAD in

"SAINT
VALENTINE
MASSACRE"
BY
DAVID LEACH



G.B.H. (in association with British Rail) presents

Romantic Gifts for young lovers

GOLD SPITZ



Does her breath put people off? Your "Gold Spitz" Mouth Freshener Spray will help you knock 'em dead! Stop your mouth smelling like a drain - it's much easier to train engine instead! That it reeks even to ignore you!

No. 97 Only £104

DO-IT-YOURSELF LOVE SCULPTURE KIT



Give her your heart this year! She'll bear wedding bells when you drop off this little surprise! CONTENTS: 1 Ex-British Rail rail 1 Welding torch

No. 98 Only £124

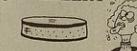
DON'T GIVE FATTENING CHOCOLATES!



Do you want to spoil your partner's diet? Send these romantic ex-B.R. cheese sandwiches to worry about!

No. 123 Only £64

JEWELLERY



Give her this attractive dicker for Valentine's Day. Made from 100% metal, with exciting "sparkle" effect. Engraved with the hallmark of the Royal Engineers (Engineering Division). One size fits all (if you squeeze a bit and hold your breath). This gift will turn her head (blue)!

No. 99 Only £120

COACH-AND-HORSE HIRE

Treat her to your wedding in a luxurious antique-style coach, pulled by a luxurious antique-style horse. This impressive carriage can take you to your wedding in style. Available in London Street, Manchester Victoria, Hartlepool Central, and many other exotic locations.

No. 94 Only £80,000



(Phone Bawford 1112 for details of our speedy on-platform wedding services.)

NO NEED TO PAY IN FULL!

Just send us half the cost of the item(s) you want, then do the rest on the monthly credit bill sent to you by G.B.H. EASY CREDIT SYSTEM! (You're so easy to con, we can hardly credit it!)

HARRY THE HEAD'S BIG ADVENTURE!

WHILE PLOTTING TO RID THE WORLD OF PLOKKO MONSTERS (WHO EXPLODE UPON EATING BANANAS), HARRY HAS BEEN UNEXPECTEDLY RE-UNITED WITH BARNEY ON BONIO (ISLAND! BUT... DANGER LOOMS!)



IT'S BULLET-HEAD BREWSTER (THE SCHOOL BULLY)!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

EH? BUT HOW DO YOU GET HERE?

ONE LONG EXPLANATION LATER...

HARRY YOU SERIOUSLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE SO-CALLED PLOKKO MONSTERS EXPLODE UPON EATING BANANAS?

YES! JUST LIKE THE ONES YOU'RE HOLDING!

GULP!

STUFF!

BANG!

MEANWHILE...

HARRY AND THOSE STRANGE EARTHLINGS ARE UP TO SOMETHING! WE MUST ATTACK!

CHARGED!

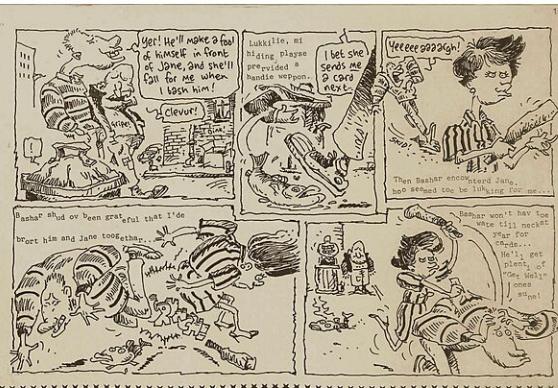
QUICK, BREWSTER! CHARGE THE BANANAS!

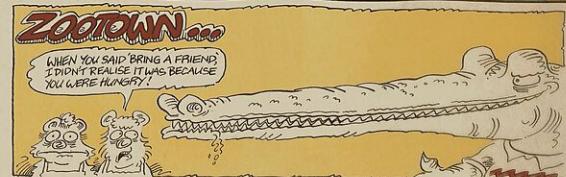
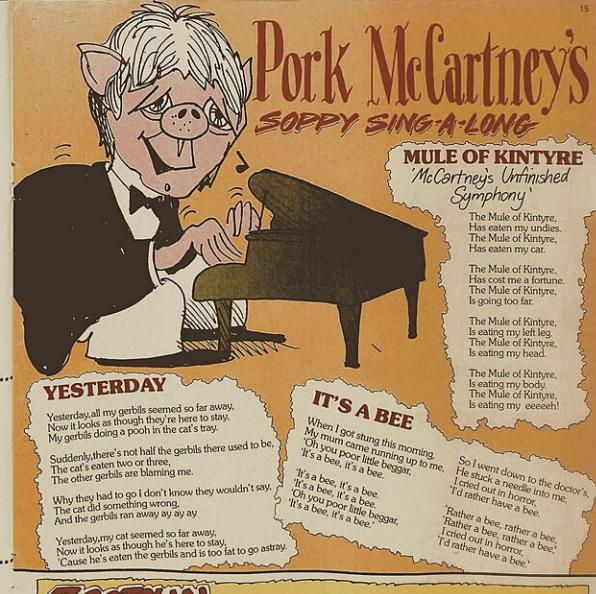
BLIMEY! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!

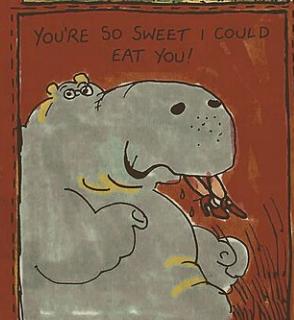
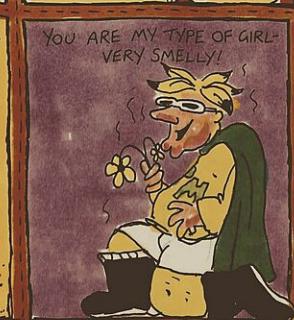
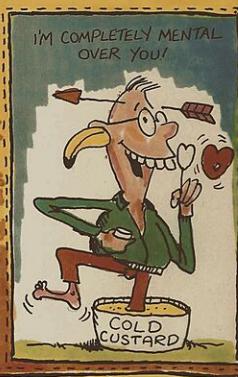
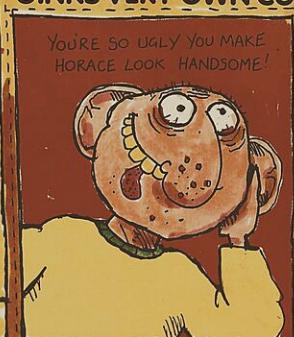
CORRECT! NOW WE MUST COLLECT ALL THE BANANAS WE CAN TO SAVE OUR SKINS!

CONTINUED
NEXT
ISSUE!!!











KATHY AND KLOD'S ADVICE FOR THE LOVE-LORN

HE FANCIES ME

My sister's boyfriend keeps chatting nonstop about me. I dug him, failing for him. What should I do?

KATHY: Don't let him get you down and distract you with them both. I'm sure you'll find a romantic situation by talking about it. And by

KLOD: You're joking. The only time I'm not talking is when I'm up the backside of the two-timing rat.

KATHY: Look, I was answering your question.

KLOD: Shut it, berk-face. There's another one coming up ...



IFANCY HIM

I'm in love with my boss from the local supermarket. I'm too shy to tell him. What can I do?

—Depressed, Berk-

KLOD: I think you're right. If you're

so in love, why can't you spell out I love you by wiggling your ears?

KATHY: Take no notice of that insensitive twit. Your problem is more serious.

KLOD: Seriously stupid! Hahahah. Why we've no room left to answer it!



THEY FANCY EACH OTHER

I've seen my boyfriend and my best mate holding hands. What should I do?

—Tearful, Poole

KLOD: Whose hands? Why they holding them? I'm not worried.

KATHY: How can we answer your problems when we don't know what they are?

KATHY: Klo's right for once. I

suggest you take extra English lessons so you can express yourself more bettered.

IFANCY A KIP

My pals make fun of me because I'm too sleep than try to cheer up boys. How can I let them know that I'm being cruel?

—Sarilly, Poole

KATHY: They're not being cruel. You deserve it! Don't you realize how important it is for you to spend time with your pals in your social relationships? We'd be out of a job if you didn't have pals.

KLOD: And Kathy would have to go back to selling thermal insulation for a living!

KATHY: That is a bit nasty, creep! I've always been a serious person.

KLOD: Hell! Take off those boogey clothes or I'll hit you with this.

KATHY: Oh, yeah? Just try it ...

—AGH!

KATHY: OWWWW!

KATHY: KNEE!

KATHY: I'm not a person.

<p